

You imagine the things you could be some day.  
You're a hopeful young boy and/or girl.  
The future looks bright for you, so you just might  
Think that you could, like, take on the world.





But everyone has his own place in life,  
A place where he truly belongs.  
So if you believe you can be anything...  
Well...you couldn't be any more wrong.





You certainly can't be a superhero.  
That dream would be best to forgo.  
With your smallish and weak, unassuming physique  
You'd be dead in an hour or so.

